

## HOW THE DULUTH AND SUPERIOR WAYS WORK OUT

Staff Special.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 19.—Every street car motorman and conductor is out in the twin ports of Duluth and Superior. Desperate attempts are being made to run with strikebreakers in both places.

In Duluth strikebreakers, striking workmen and others have been shot at, beaten up, arrested and abused.

In Superior there hasn't been a person injured.

In Duluth the city and county authorities listened to the pleas of the traction company and not only put regular deputy sheriffs and policemen on the cars, but let the company hire a bunch of Chicago "detectives" to help guard the cars.

As in every other strike, it was these "detectives," who really are nothing but anti-labor thugs and bullies imported to break the strike, that started the bloodshed and less serious trouble.

In Superior Mayor "Silver Joe" Konkell went about it different. He gave the company police protection, but he refused to let the Chicago "detectives" ride on Superior cars, and he refused to let the company's strikebreaking conductors and motormen carry guns.

He put one policeman, an experienced member of the force, on each car.

In Duluth imported detectives, deputy sheriffs and policemen arrest anyone yelling scab or other name at the non-union men on the cars.

Manager Warren, of the street car company, wanted the same thing done in Superior.

"Not on your life," said Mayor Konkell, "we'll arrest only such persons as we have warrants for, and we won't crowd the jail with men and boys for such trivial offenses as that!"

Duluth jail and station houses are filled; Superior's are empty except for real criminals.

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### BREAKING IT GENTLY

Two very great friends—a Scotchman and an Englishman—met in the smoking room of a hotel, and the Englishman at once proceeded to monopolize the conversation, as he usually did.

The Scotchman bore it for a long time, then he broke in quietly:

"I say, old chap, I'll back you and me to tell more and bigger

lies in half an hour than any other six men I know."

He paused, and then went on gently:

"And I wouldn't speak a single word the whole time."

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To protect their feet, geese reared at Bulpham, Essex, when driven to the various markets, are made to walk through sand and tar, thus forming "shoes."